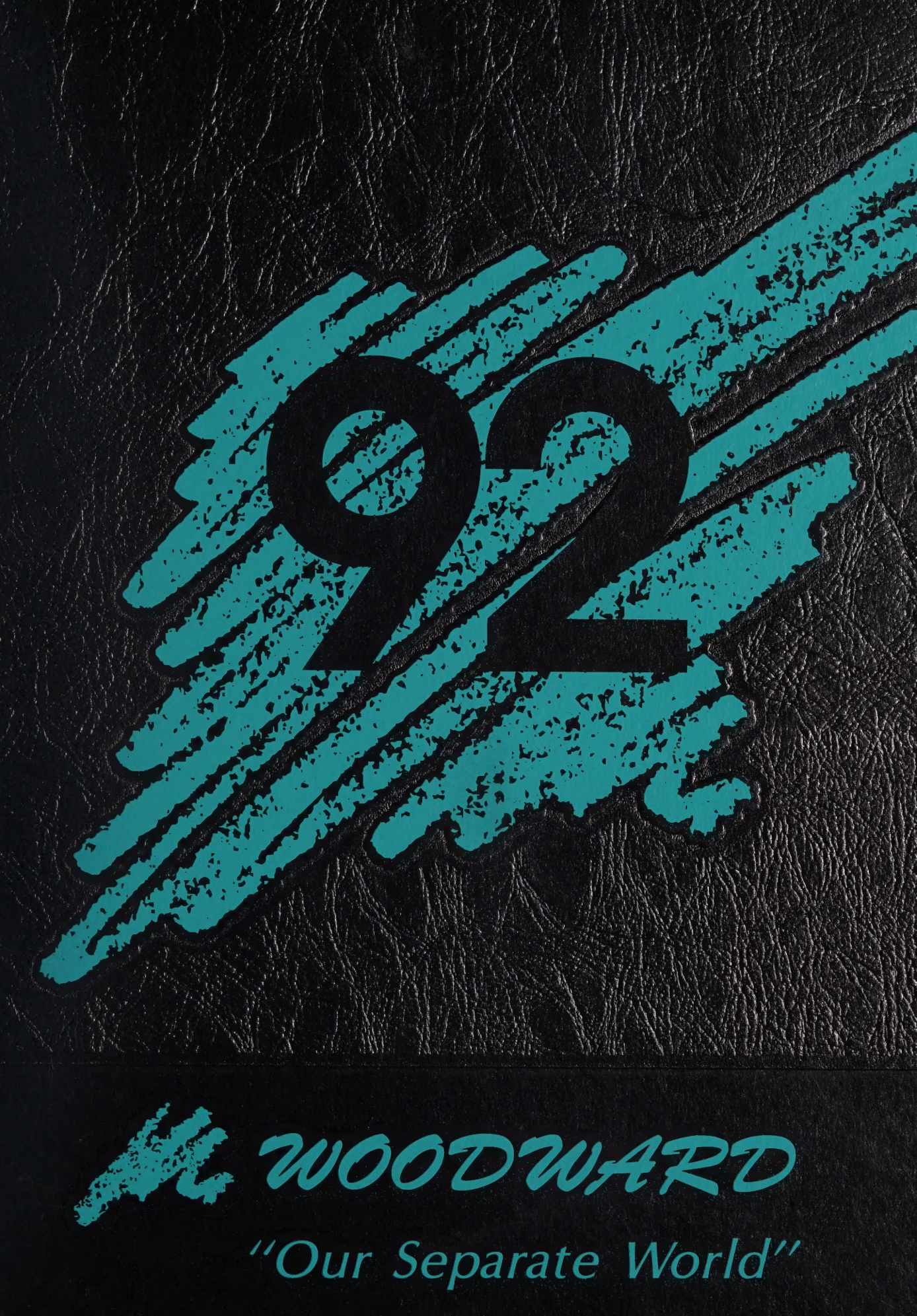
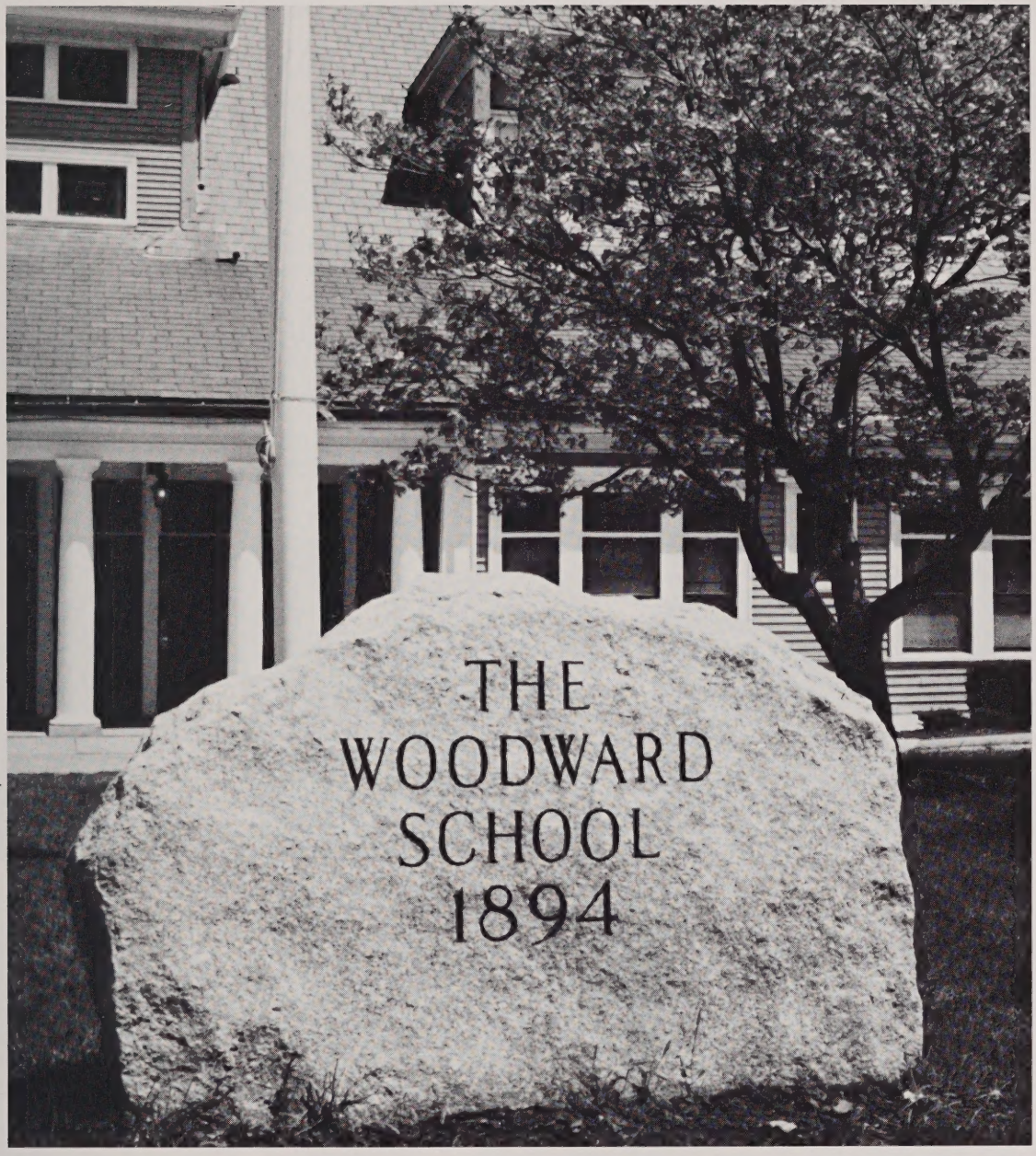

92
WOODWARD
"Our Separate World"

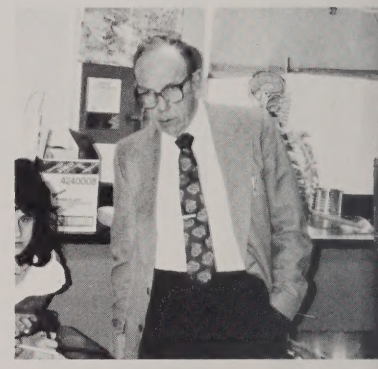


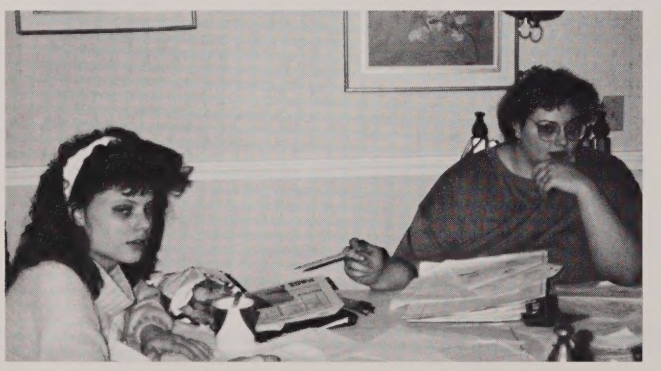
1102 Hancock Street
Quincy, Ma. 02169

Yearbook Staff

Because we are a class of five we found that there are many difficult tasks to be performed in order to have a successful yearbook Since our staff is known to procrastinate we had to budget our time to meet certain deadlines. Layouts, Ads, Writeups' and Pictures were just a few jobs we encountered. After much debate the five of us all agreed to name our yearbook "Our Separate World" because we feel the school is unique in every aspect.

We owe our gratitude to Mr. Pickel, yearbook advisor, Mrs. Taylor, editing advisor and Mrs. Johnston, art advisor who all made the book easier.





Dedication

As Robert F. Kennedy often said, "Some men see things as they are and say 'Why?', I dream of things that never were and ask, 'Why not?'" The person to whom we dedicate this yearbook has inspired us to try to make our dreams a reality and reach our full potential as young women.

Over the years her creativity, political wit, and unique sense of humor have made classes both entertaining and educating. In this relaxed environment we have developed an appreciation for history. By sharing with us her personal experiences, our relationship with her has evolved into one beyond that of student and teacher.

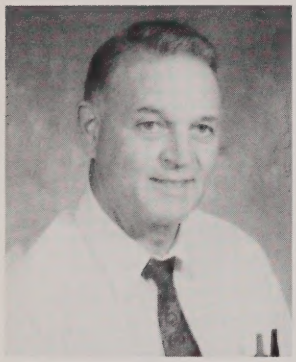
Not only has she been an important figure in our lives, but in the life of every member of the Woodward community. The time and energy which she has devoted to the Student Government has contributed to much of its success.

It is with deep appreciation for her devotion, ability, and sincere interest in us that we, the class of 1992, dedicate this record of our memories to Mrs. Susan Hayes. As we return to our highschool days through these pages we will remember the serious study and fun which we.have shared with her. With this recognition, Mrs. Hayes, we thank you with all our heart for the role you have played in our years at the Woodward School.

-The Class of 1992-

Administrative Staff

The Woodward School Administration works behind the scenes maintaining our school's reputation. With the office, the bills, the fundraisers and other necessary jobs, our staff keeps everything running smoothly. Although we don't interact with the administration very much, we know they influence us each day and we are very grateful.

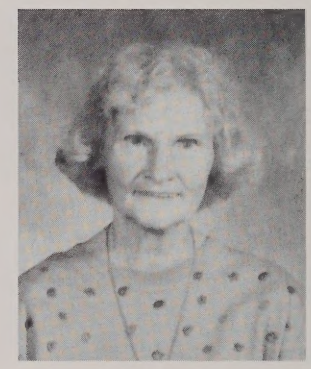


Marshall Litchfield

Barbara Sagadelli

Carol Block

Sara Meola



Carol Pickel

To The Class of '92,

When much is expected of so few, stresses result. You had to assume leadership in student government, the National Honor Society, and the yearbook. In addition, you were required to adjust to challenging academic demands, complete college applications, support school projects, be big sisters, and provide a positive model for all to follow - yet smile and enjoy the experience.

A lot to ask, but you did it. Congratulations! Living up to these expectations may be a source of strength for each of you in "the big world." You certainly have earned the respect of the Woodward community. I hope you will carry this sense of accomplishment with you long after graduation.

My best to each of you.

Sincerely,

Marshall B. Litchfield

Marshall B. Litchfield
Headmaster

Faculty

The Woodward School faculty proves to us that they care about the community. They are thorough in their lessons and supportive inside and outside of school. They not only teach but listen. They are friends as well as teachers. We students feel as though we can open up to our teachers with a problem. We know they are a dedicated group and are an important part of our separate world.

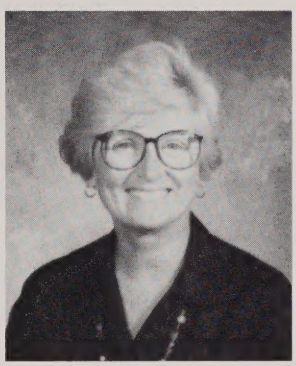
Debra Albert

Cheryl Ann Boyce

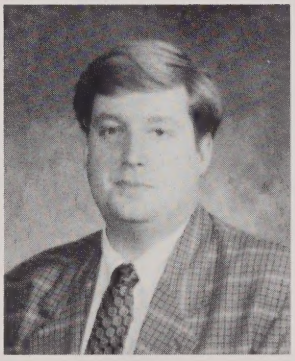
Cathy Deery

Susan Hayes

Judy Holliday

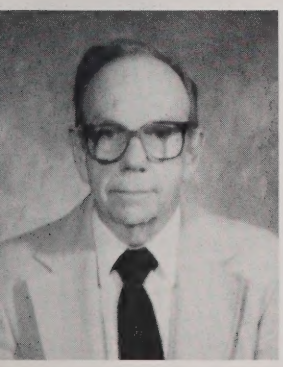


Jane Johnston



John McDonald

Marie McLaughlin

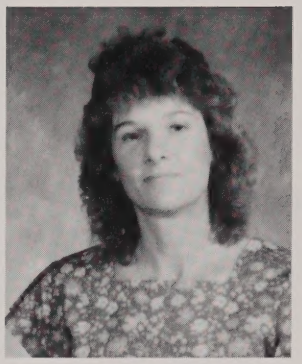


James Pickel

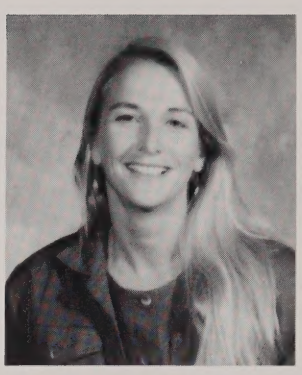
Look at that Colgate smile

Tongue in cheek

Janet Poole



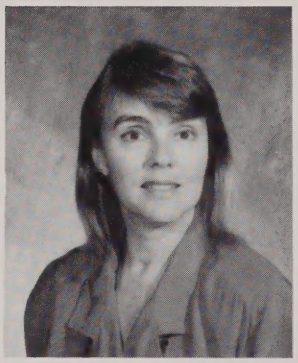
Pamela Praetsch



Diane Salvetti

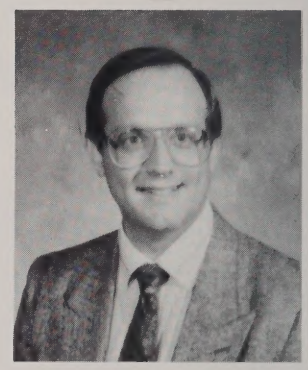
Gail Saluti

Marilyn Strauss



Leslie Taylor

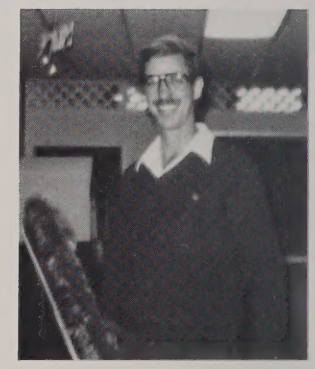
Diane Purdy



Allen Thomas

Yes, No, Maybe

Peggy Costagliola

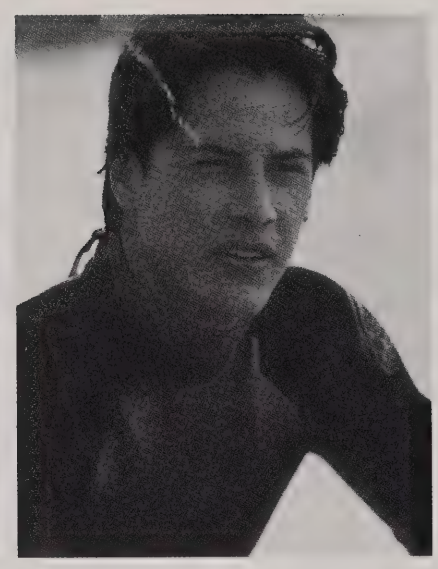


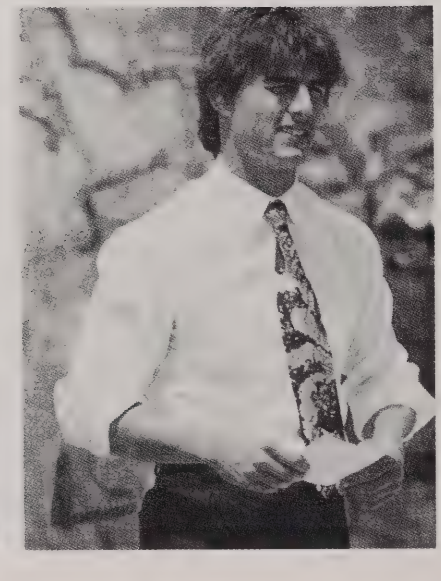
Robert Gordon

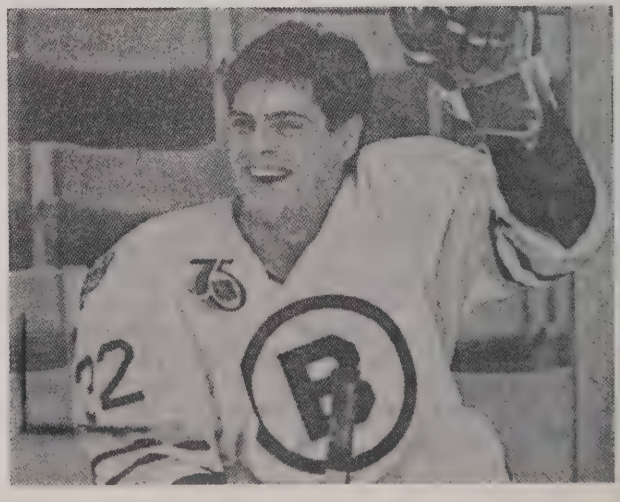
Not now I'm chillin

Robert Webster

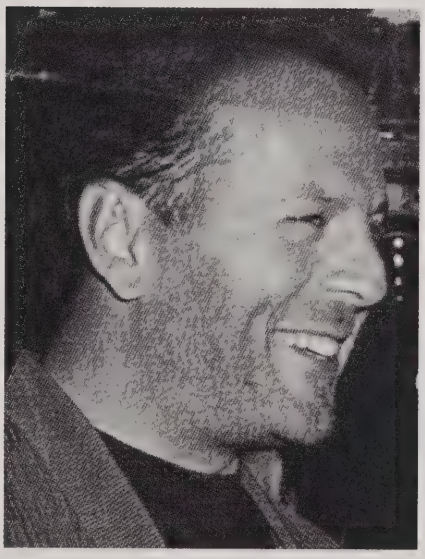
Seniors

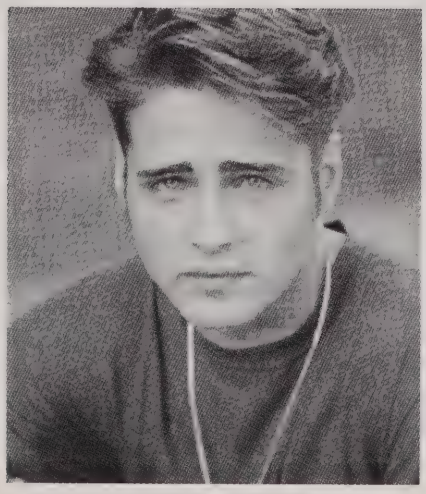






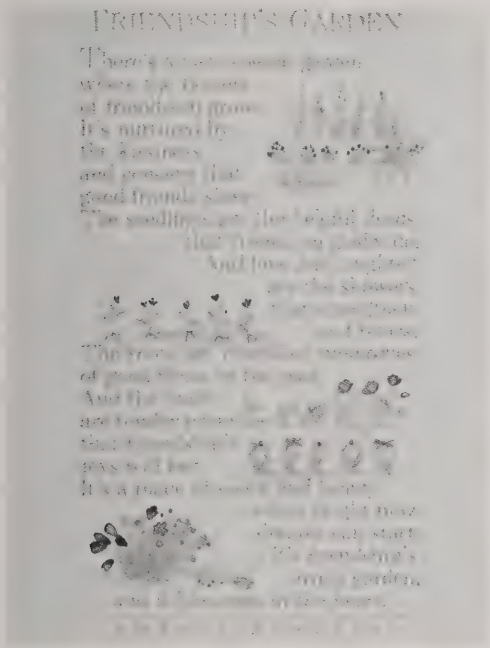
Ocean spray
GOOD FOR YOU. A



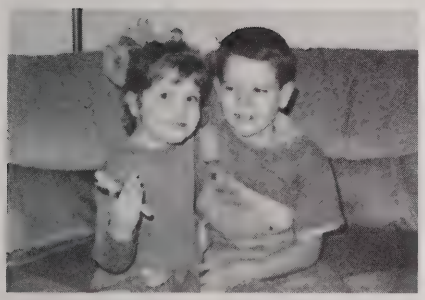


Michelle Lee Disher

Mom and Pa



Friends Forever



Megan and Patrick

Bean and Puddin

Brianna and Jessica

Mom, Thank you so much for everything. I can never do enough to thank you for what you've done for me. I LOVE YOU with all my heart. Roger and Dana. Is it Dweeb, Dweebed or Dweed. Mary Poppins. Do you want to break mugs? Blood on Blood. Bon Jovi "87" Let's go find a live one. I hate my hair. Bug Eyes, Flying cows, Billy D. No secrets. I'll bring in the bowels. Great play, thanks Joe. Carolyn, do you have any cake mix? Long phone calls, Sorry I hung up. Poison, Brett M. What kind of tattoo do you want? 365 pairs of earrings. What are the hand signals? The bird, the bird, the bird is defrosting. Apologize, Call her what? Beth Good Luck in the future. I wish you success in everything. I hope you always have happiness. Kerri you truly are beautiful. Every day you bring me happiness. I'll always treasure your friendship. Don't limit yourself you have many special gifts. Lindsey You will be remembered for a lifetime plus. There simply are not enough words to describe you. You always make me happy when I'm sad even if you don't always know it. I wish you could know how much I care, but my feelings can't always be expressed with words or pictures. Perhaps you'll never know but always remember how special you always are and will be. Veronica I'm glad we got to become good friends. You're a beautiful person who has a lot to give. I respect your friendship and will cherish it always. Don't ever settle for anything but the best; that's what you deserve. Maureen I've always admired you. You'll never know what you've given me. I'll always hold you as a dear friend. you can do anything you want. Don't let anyone hold you back from achieving your full potential. Class of 1992 Good Luck in everything you do. I Love You.

Kerri-Lyn Gillen

little woman

The Gang is finally all here

the handsomest guy

the greatest little guy

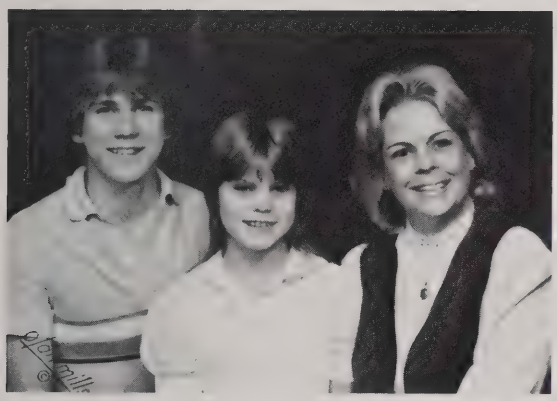
future Miss America

. . . And I love you so

Big Brothers

Cancun '91 slamma! Slamma! Donde es Julio? La Boom Signior Frogs shut-off • Veronica, don't worry about a hotel Europe '89 ski trips • Madonna • Sting '88 • Aerosmith '90 • Poison Concert "our babysitters" • Kiss Concert • 5-16-91 . . . . . rolled me for $30 and my tee-shirt • 6-24-91 "and I melted" Gek party in the woods • New Hampshire • the all nighter • Castle Island • the wedding • K of C "We'll babysit" • the moon • cookout- are you sure that is your first one? • SIB • the Cape • R and C "it's too hot" • 7-16-91 I want . . . you up • Skunk • Billy in the park • The LOVE BOAT • Lights are on and nobody's home • the bon fire • race track • the goal • Mary's wedding- Mom you're just like me • July 4 • Montreal game 11-17-90 "Maureen, how did you get home?" the blue bomber • rides to Hingham • Safford St • The Purple Shamrock • February vacation Patrice's parties • limo ride • 1-4-91 "I was just holding it" • Jamaica-Kevin will have the best time. I love you always and forever. Mary, good luck in the future at Woodward. Richie, Kevin, Steven-thanks for always looking out for me. I love you all. Dad, thanks for always believing in me. I'll never stop needing you. I love you. Mom, thanks for being my best friend. We've been through a lot but we'll always have each other. I love you! Class of '92-You guys are the best. It's been great, Always keep in touch. Bye everyone. ¡Vamos a juelga!

Lindsey Main



"The Way We Were"

I love you Mootie and Grampa!

Me and my big brother

And I'm still the baby sister!

"The Wind Beneath My Wings"

"So happy together"

Excuse me, are those bubblebutt jeans you're wearing? Big Bird, B.B., Sitch, V. and Hulkie, Sharon and Bryan — and Samantha Fox, Chakah Zoulu, Madonna '84/'87, "Cheerios and Racaroni." Christmas caroling 1990, Hmm mmm went the little green frog one day, Lindsaroo (not), a hatrick and three goals! Academy Ave. and Maple Gardens, "You're not going to Boston!" "Who's that blonde over there?", No upstairs entertainment, hairhoppers, Easties, Margaret Spooner and the case of the stolen thumbtack, the piano posse, Hank! two-day Steve, Melonhead, 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-MIKE! "You look like a controversial comedian." Sorry Charlie! Bellybutton bubbles, soul sister, "Hey Tom, Go under!", 44 and 23 Broad st. Place. "Jay, you're not fat; and you don't have a big nose. "Split screen scrolling, crematorial vase, Thank you Sharon and the Nieters clan . . . my second family To my little sister Jennifer: I know you're a rebel outside of school. I hope you find success in everything you do. Sharon, thank you for giving the idea to attend Woodward; Mom, thanks for making Woodward possible; Kevin, thanks for helping Mom make Woodward possible; Brian, thanks for being my boyfriend when schoolwork prevented me from being your girlfriend. I love you all. To the class of '92, thanks . . . without you, I could never have been me. Good luck — and good night.

Veronica Ann Mulkern

Destiny Made Us Sisters, Chance Made Us Friends!

Mom and Dad

My Family

To My Parents,

When I was a child, it was such a comfort to know you were always there for me.

And though my needs have changed since then, my feelings have not. I still reply on both of you for so many things that only parents can give.

When I need advice, I feel I can count on you to help me put things in their proper perspective.

When I have good news, I always want to share it with you . . .

And when things aren't going so well, I know you'll make things better just by listening, caring and understanding . . . and you always do.

That's why no matter where I go in life or what I do . . . I will never outgrow my love for you.
-Dean Walley

Friends 'til the end

Cancun '91. Now What? . . I guess it's the beach guys. Cancun Dance. I wanna go home! I stubbed my toe. Lisa, how's the beach? No dinero. They're going down too smooth. D-Dancin. How's the ponytail, Lisa? Manuel. 2 Townies. The bowl, the floor, the open door. Don't worry, she's okay. Where am I? What time is it? You're here too! She's looking after me? (Yeah, right!) How'd this happen? Well, I gave you my ends. Thanks alot Le. It's gone; where'd it go? Boston! Phewww . . . Cruisin' the beach. Vetteman. So Moe, what's his name? Mike? Tom? T.T. wipeout. Garvey ride-by's. The corner 24 wheels one day. Where to? The Hotspots. The Cape. Tons of Fun Jam-fest, Nantucket '91. Yeah, right! "How old are you? Well, I'm . . . " Veronicaaaa . . . Annmarie "job" New Year's Eve '90. Stocks & Bonds. Mile-long line. Celebrations, Yeah. I'm Lisa. Ireland '85, '88, '90. Connolly's - Do you have a School ID? Kenmore. Yeah, we'll take a ride . . . Redlights. Are those blue eyes? Bruins '90. That's Cam Neely! We're lost. Where's our seats? Miget. Going truckin! "Negative" "Not" "Calm It" Please kid, Don't call me Kid." I broke a nail. Are those Lee press-ons? No, they're daggers! M&S Detective Agency. We take care of each other. What luck, not one but two! KLF. Try it, you might like it. Flip Flops. What kind of sneakers! Throw Up. Lite. Veronic, are there any stop signs in Quincy?! Wanna race? Airforce, bye, bye. First-catch. Landscaper. Oh, now not . . . land. White T.A. R. T. How's the pool? My new shoes. "Jacuzzi" okay, okay, okay. Maureen's yearly parties. J.R.'s sleepover. Flat tire. We're dead. NYPD Excuse me, Excuse me! A.M. Calls, unlock the doors. Roni, Eileen calling collect, "Did anyone call me?" Babydoll! Good luck Class of '92! Keep in touch. Kassie, good luck in the future. Can you call upstairs, downstairs? Don't spill my water! Quality time. Ronnie Eileen, the . . . doesn't suit you. John, can I have the truck? I didn't think so. Maureen. The summer house. My word . . . Rice-a-Ronnie, the . . . . treat. Jimmy, thanks for being my big brother. Maureen, thanks for always being there. Peggie & Dave, 4-27-91, best of luck. Eileen "someday" thanks I owe ya. John "$$$" thanks. Thanks Mom and Dad for everything. Love ya.

Maureen Sharon Silverman

"Parents can only give good advice or put them on the right paths, but the final forming of a person's character is in their own hands." -Anne Frank

To Scarlet:"No sister could've been sweeter."
-From Melanie

The New (late) Addition

A future pro-hockey star

Europe '89- "Sigrid's under the bus!" Poison Concert "90-Our babysitters. What senior privileges??? The Bruins-Nov. 17," '90 'Never again' - Maureen's babe- Levi Ski trips- the Bermudians. Veronica, do wannaca? The blue bomber- It's not hanging (Riverside) Feb. Vacation- Patrice's party- "Jess, what a good story, huh?" Veronica, what was his name anyway, Tom, Joe, or Mike? Don't forget your infamous wave. Basketball and Softball-we're the best. Jill, good luck at Woodward. You are the best little sister. Summer '91 Wolly Beach- the Vette Man- (not the midget, the one with the tail) N.H.- Weirs Beach Julie, remember our trip to Canada-Yeah, him! June 20, I passed. Gary, thanks for teaching me about the ways of the world. (Studs). Thanks to my family for everything. Good Luck to the Class of '92. We made it. I think? Hasta Luego

How's that cookie?

"What are you looking at?"

Taste good?

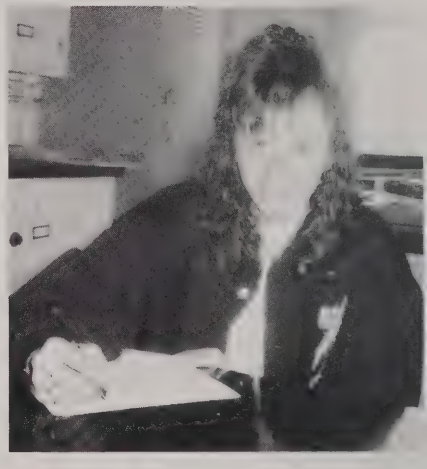
"No homework, and I mean it"

Life is GRAND.

"I'M not daydreaming"

"We are not to amused!"

"Can I help you"



"No, I'm not cheating"

"Who me?"

"Susan, What did you say?"

Underclassmen

Grade Eleven

We, the Juniors, are a very close knit class. We participate together on projects such as the Christmas float, Witches Mansion, dances, and after-school sports programs. Although we work together for our school and other classmates we are all different individuals which makes us a unique class. Even though we have our disagreements we remain good friends. We are looking forward to acquiring the senior room and painting it a decent color! Seniors, we'll miss you next year. GOOD LUCK!

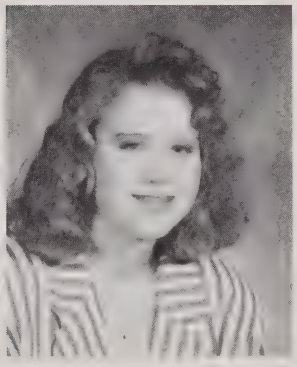
Theresa Denning

Michelle Frechette

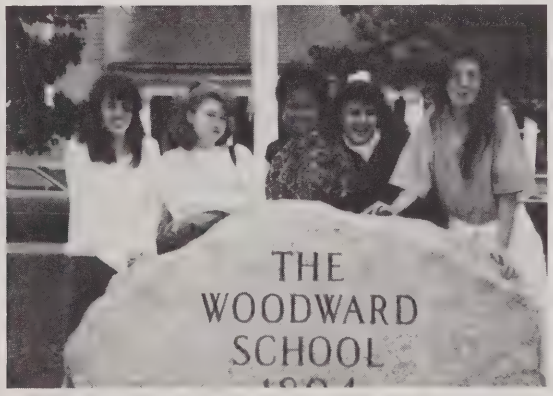
Kathy Montes

Erin Pelletier

Marie Pepgjonaj



Kara Teahan



CLASS OFFICERS
Pres. Kathy Montes
V. Pres. Kara Teahan
Sec. Michelle Frechette
Treas. Erin Pelletier
St. Gov. Rep. Maria Pepgjonaj
Alt. Theresa Denning

Grade Ten

The class of 1994 is a diverse group of young women. We have grown closer as we've seen many changes in our class over the last four years. This year we've helped out at dances and other school functions, which have made us appreciate Woodward and have drawn our class closer together. We've all really enjoyed Woodward and the great friendships we've made. Good luck to the class of 1992.

Jennifer Farley

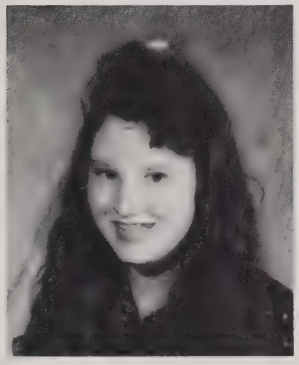
Jessica Denis

Nicole DiGuisto

Kellie Powers

Jaimie Fraioli

Ann LaFauci



Gail-Marie Lorandeau

Melissa Miceli

Melanie Morano

Jill Watts

Jessica Young

CLASS OFFICERS
Pres. Gail Lorandeau
V. Pres. Melanie Morano
Sec. Jessica Young
Treas. Nicole DiGuisto
St. Gov. Rep. Kellie Powers
Alt. Ann LaFauci

Grade Nine

The class of 1995 is a reliable, positive, committed group. We are a very studious freshman class and show our devotion and spirit to the Woodward school through our enthusiasm and participation in our school. We are involved in projects such as the Witches' Mansion, Christmas Parade, Float, Founder's Night, and the winter and spring concerts.

As the smallest class at Woodward, we are capable of expressing our opinions and ideas to one another. Being a part of a small group gives each of us more attention in class and also the opportunity to be lively women showing our individuality.

Molly McCormack

Shannon O'Toole

Julie Silverman

Elisha Wight

Jonelle Wilson

CLASS OFFICERS:
Pres. Shannon O'Toole
V. Pres. Julie Silverman
Sec. Molly McCormack
Treas. Jonelle Wilson
St. Gov. Rep. Elisha Wight

Grade Eight

The class of 1996 is active not only in their academics, but also in fundraisers and after school activities. Our class is made up of fifteen spirited young women. Our individuality sometimes causes disagreements but it also causes us to be unified. Our commitment to each other and to Woodward is sincere and strong.

We, the class of 1996, are truly an example of "attitude is everything".

We wish the class of 1992 good luck in their future endeavors.

Patricia Arnold

Leah Campanale

Sara Gordon

Corinne Lofchie

Meghan Londergan

Nicole Lyons

Katie Morrill

Lena Pepgjonaj

Faith Raimondi

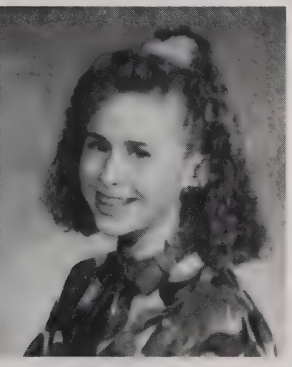
Lyndsay Reynolds

Alyson Bausmer

Julianne Baecker

Susan Costagliola

Erin Flanagan



Merideth Massarelli

CLASS OFFICERS
Pres. Merideth Massarelli
V. Pres. Faith Raimondi
Sec. Erin Flanagan
Treas. Corrine Lofchie
St. Gov. Rep. Sara Gordon
Alt. Julie Baecker

Grade Seven

The seventh grade class of 1997 is a large but wonderful group of girls. Most of us participate in after-school activities such as the Christmas float, cooking, sports and drama.

The fifteen seventh graders have a special friendship. We always look out for each other and help each other as if we were family. We all get exasperated at times, but we stick together. We're considerate and care about our teachers and our school. Good luck to the class of 1992. We wish you great success.

Christine Barrieau

Lee Bullens

Robin Custeau

Melinda Denning

Caitlin Doyle

Jennifer Duane

Eleanor Holt

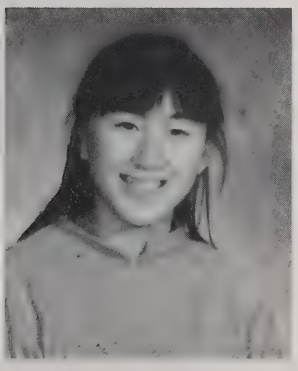
Victoria Hughes

Kara Lightbourne

Heather Mathews

Sarah Montgomery

Heather Moore



Jade Kwong

Aislyn Devoy

DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong
As they sometimes will,
When the road you're
trudging
Seems all up a hill,
When the funds are low,
And the debts are high,
And you want to smile
But you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you
Down a bit,
Rest if you must,
But don't you quit!

Success is failure
Turned inside out,
The silver tint of the
Clouds of doubt.
And you never can tell
How close you are,
It may be near
When it seems so far.
So stick to the fight
When you're hardest hit,
Its when things seem worse
That you must not quit.
Anon.

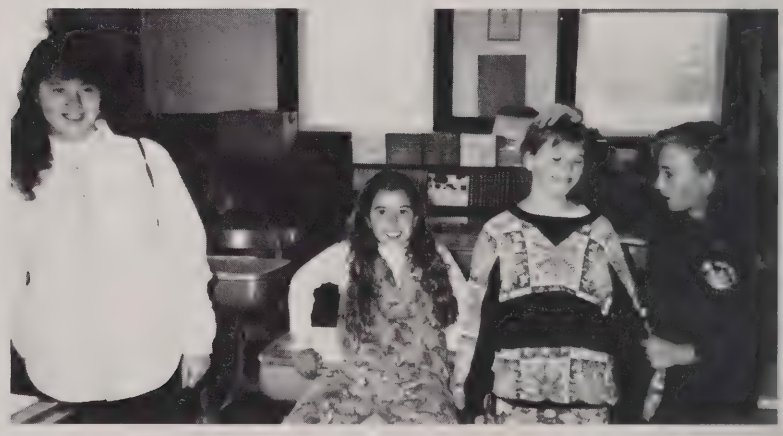
CLASS OFFICES
Pres. Caitlin Doyle
V. Pres. Eleanor Holt
Sec. Robin Custeau
Treas. Lee Bullens
St. Gov. Rep. Aislyn DeVoy
Alt. Jennifer Duane

Katherine O'Donnell

Grade Six

Coming into a new school, we, the sixth graders didn't know what to expect but soon realized we were accepted. We adapted to classes and felt very comfortable with the help of our big sisters. On October 4, 1991 we were officially initiated into the school. We were awakened early in the morning, taken into school in our pajamas, faced with embarrassment, then dressed up in costumes for lunch. We hope the rest of the year and years to come are just as exciting.

Jennifer Guiney



Michelle Custeau

Bethany Denis

Beth Dowling

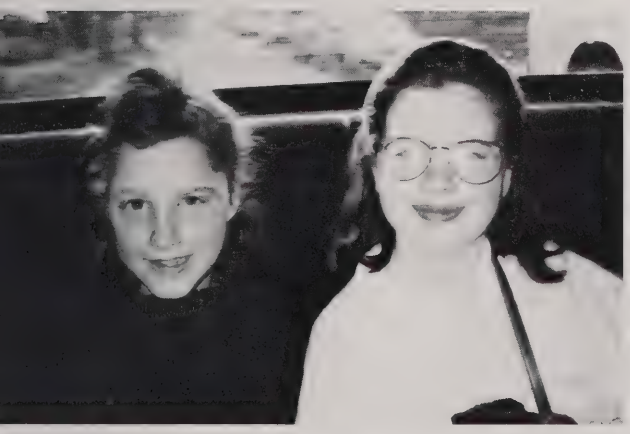
Kasaundra Fitzpatrick

Mary Christine Kerr

Jill Lofchie

Nicolette-Rose Meola

Hannah Montgomery



CLASS OFFICERS
Pres. Jill Lofchie
V. Pres. Nicolette-Rose Meola
Sec. Jennifer Guiney
Treas. Michelle Custeau
St. Gov. Rep. Bethany Denis
Alt. Hannah Montgomery

Initiation

On October 4, 1991, the seniors initiated the sixth graders into the Woodward School. This ritual is performed yearly by seniors and is a tradition. The little sisters were picked up between six AM. and seven AM . . Taking great joy in waking their little sisters up, the seniors brought them to school in their pajamas where they had doughnuts and juice. Then it was off to classes. Throughout the day the sixth graders were forced to praise the seniors on hands and knees. The real fun began at lunch when the sixth graders were dressed up in crazy costumes and paraded to Burger King for lunch. A memorable day was had by all!

Dress code violation

Wake up sleepy head

Hail ye mighty senior . . .

Walk the plank

Honk! Honk!

Activities

Drama Club

The drama club is made up of fifteen unique and talented young girls. They meet on Wednesdays from 2:30 to 3:45. Last January they started rehearsing for the play THE ENCHANTED FLUFFATOO, a delightful tale of understanding, written and directed by Diane Purdy. On February 7 the group performed in front of students, faculty, and parents. The play was a success and a day worth remembering with delightful performances and colorful make-up, costumes, and sets.

Kathy M., Katharine O., Heather M., Beth D., Nikki M., Jad K., Patricia A., Jill L., Erin F., Robin C., Meghan L., Hanna M., Jennifer G., Deirdra L., Julianne B.

Cooking

The cooking class is a group of unique, enthusiastic people who meet on Tuesday afternoons right after school until five o'clock. We spend some of this time at the market buying the items we need to prepare the food we are cooking. We make anything from Apple Pie to Macaroni Pizza. The class is enjoyable because there's such a small group of people in it. We are a spirited group and sometimes create our own recipes and concoctions, but the bottom line is that we have lots of fun and learn at the same time.

A special thanks to Mr. McDonald who dedicates his time and energy to make this afterschool program successful.

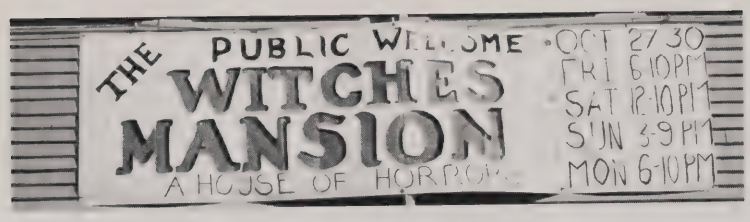
Jennifer D., Christine B., Caitlin D., Robin C., Lee B., Heather M.

Float Club

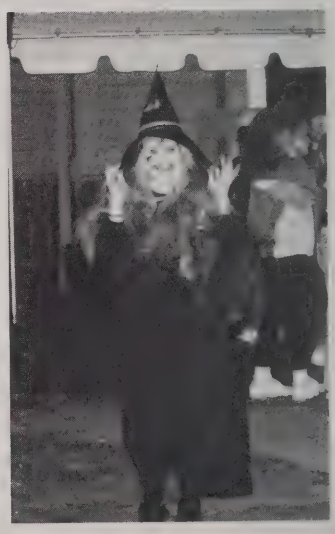
Take Us Back To The Nifty Fifties *was the title of yet another first prize winning Woodwar Float. A bright pink convertible surrounded by swinging poodle skirts and a large jukebox glided down Hancock Street on an exciting but somewhat rainy Sunday. This spectacle was the result of hours of hard work by the Float Club and many helpful parents. As usual, everyone gathered at the Public Works Department on Saturday and diligently worked until our "production" was completed. This year's theme for the annual holiday parade was "Forty Years Of Christmas Magic", so the idea for a fifties style float was perfect.*

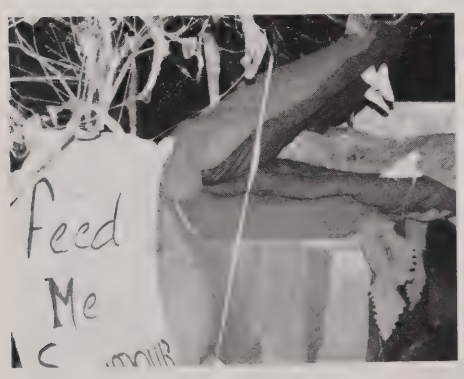
The judges, who were rumored to have given Woodward a perfect score, said that they were amazed at the fact that we always come up with such original ideas. Mrs. Johnston and the Float Club were awarded The Mayor's Trophy for best float. We were truly honored to receive this award and will hopefully be this successful in future parades.

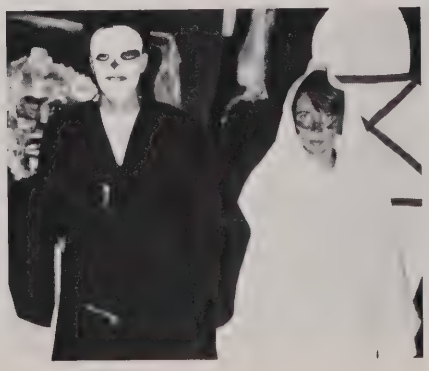
-Gail Lorandeau



This year Woodward put on its fifth annual Witches Mansion. Since the beginning of school in September, work began to make this our best Witches Mansion yet. Thanks to everyones help frightening new scenes were added. The gymnasium looked better than ever with carnival-like tents set up above each game. A soundtrack of screaming cats and hackling witches filled our school for four fun days. All our hard work and creativity paid off as hundreds of people (including terrified toddlers) wandered through the halls having a "fiendishly good time". This is Woodwards most important fundraiser and everyone's help was greatly appreciated.
- Gail Lorandeau

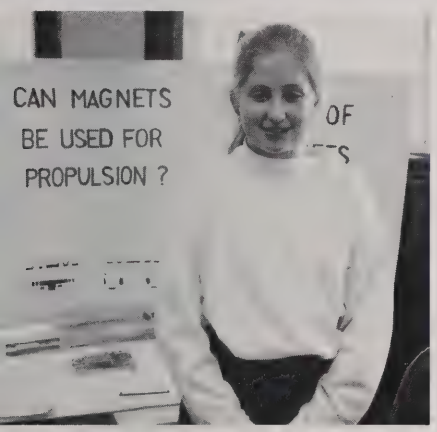


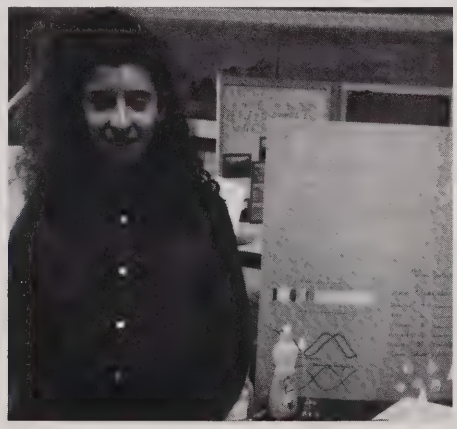


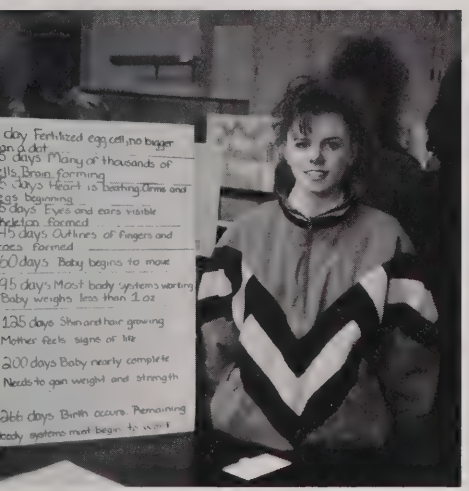


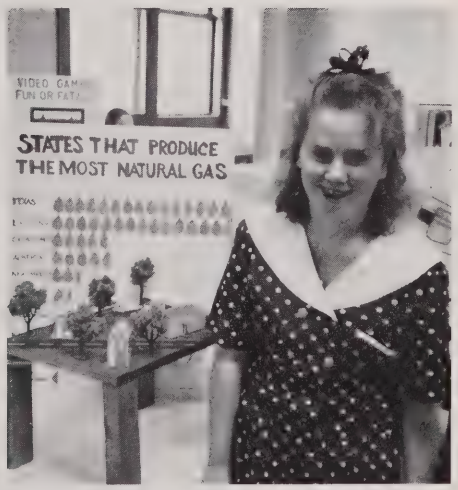
Science Fair

On Thursday, March 12th, Woodward had its annual Founder's Night. At 6:30 PM, people viewed the Science Fair projects by the lower school, ninth and tenth grades. The projects had been graded earlier in the day, and that evening the awards were given out. The upper school grand prize winner was Shannon O'Toole and the lower school grand prize winner was Robin Custeau. All the projects were interesting and well done. Aside from announcing the winners of the Science Fair, the winners of the Spelling Bee were named. Mary Kerr was the overall winner. The National Honor Society also made a presentation. They spoke about the life of Sandra Day O'Connor. The National Honor Society had its induction ceremony and inducted Gail Lorandeau of the tenth grade. It was an exciting time for everyone and congratulations to all the winners.
Gail Lorandeau






day Fertilized egg cell, no bigger
an a dot
5 days Many of thousands of
lls, Brain forming
5 days Heart is beating, arms and
gs beginning
5 days Eyes and ears visible
ndation formed
45 days Outlines of fingers and
oes formed
60 days Baby begins to move
95 days Most body systems working
Baby weighs less than 1 oz
135 days Skin and hair growing
Mother feels signs of life
200 days Baby nearly complete
Needs to gain weight and strength
266 days Birth occurs Remaining
ody systems must begin to work



Sports

As we all get suited up in the dressing room, we players hope this is the game we're going to win. Although our record doesn't show it, the basketball team gives all their effort into every game and has great team spirit on and off the court. Our coach Cathy Deery is very supportive as she encourages every player to do their best. We're all hoping one year to make it to the championships.

When basketball season ends, Ms. Deery prepares us for a victorious spring softball season. We won many games in the '91 season and are looking forward to being as successful in '92.

While the softball and basketball teams are competing in the All Girls Conference, Mrs. Praetsch, to whom we owe our grateful thanks, organizes a tennis club for the fall and spring. Skiing is also a popular club.

Sports at Woodward are only one way of bringing the students together.

Ski Club

Katie M., Faith R., Erin P., Corinne L., Leah C., Julianne B., Nicole L., Sara G., Meredith M., Lee B., Christine B., Kassy F.

The National Honor Society

The Woodward Chapter of the National Honor Society is an important part of the schools heritage. It gives students an important goal to strive for and furnishes essential services to all students in the form of tutoring and providing roll models. The annual initiation ceremony is held on Founder's Night and adds prestige and decorum to the evening.

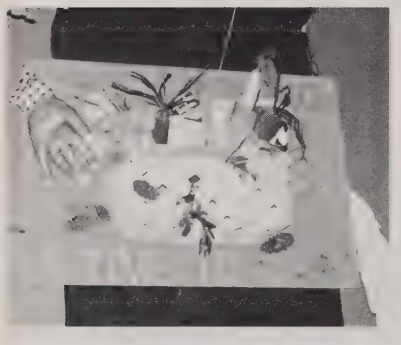
Student Government

From the beginning of the year, the student government knew they had to prepare for many upcoming events which we're responsible for such as the Thanksgiving Feast and the Christmas Party. This year's theme for Thanksgiving, decided upon among the student body, was "A Time To Care". During the holiday season we chose to extend our help to people who needed it outside the Woodward community. We started a collection of necessities for the Quincy Teen Mothers organization. Also, for the first time in three years, they held a semi-formal for the upper school thanks to the dedication and organization of the Class of 1994.

The Student Government meets every Monday under the supervision of Mrs. Hayes. In these meetings all the students get to voice their opinions on rules and suggestions. We've had a successful Dress Code Board and the Lower School branched out to hold meetings about issues concerning them.

Again, a special thanks goes to Susan Hayes, the Student Government adviser.

Secretary, Erin P., President Lindsey M., Vice President Maureen S.



Semi- Formal

It all began in November when the Student Government started to plan for a semi-formal. They arranged a "semi committee" of tenth and eleventh graders. The committee took over and before we knew it February first had come. Everyone met early Saturday afternoon to set us and decorate the gym with streamers and about four hundred balloons. It looked beautiful. All that was left was to go home and get dressed.

We returned around seven and had our pictures taken. Then we went into the gym where everyone danced, ate, and conversed. Overall it was very enjoyable for everyone. The Dance ended around eleven. and it seemed really strange that it took so long to prepare ford but was over so soon. We all owe a big thanks to Mrs. Hayes and Student Government. Also, the semi committee would like to thank Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Block and Mr. McDonald. This was the first dance of it's kind in about five years, and we hope there will be many more.

-Gail L., Kelly P., Ann L.-

Baby Photos

Missy

Kerri

Lindsey

Veronica

Maureen

Remember When ...
Missy went on a field trip.
Kerri wasn't gullible.
Lindsey didn't have a pointless story to tell.
Veronica arrived on time.
Maureen dropped the candle

What If ...
Missy didn't have new accessories.
Kerri dropped the candle.
Lindsey brought her clothes home from the senior room.
Veronica didn't have credit cards.
Maureen ever gave in.

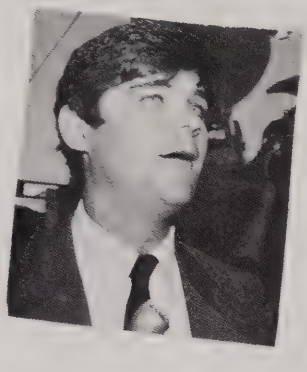
Class Will

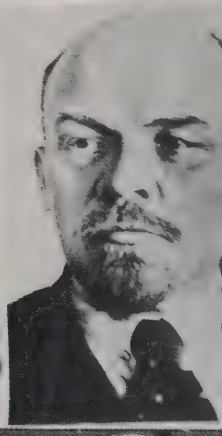
We, the Class of 1992, leave:

Mr. Litchfield- shorter speeches
Mrs. Segadelli- a master key
Mrs. Block- maid service for her office
Mrs. Meola- a taxi
Mrs. Pickel- less paper work
Ms. Alpert- something other than an ornament on the holidays
Mrs. Boyce- a large jewelry box
Ms. Deery- a trust fund for a real gym
Mrs. Hayes- political jokes and a library of Mark Russell
Mrs. Holliday- a lock for her desk
Mrs. Johnston- less of a burden
Mr. McDonald- a profit
Mrs. McLaughlin- her own microwave
Mr. Pickel- bigger chemistry and calculus classes
Mrs. Poole- the answer to "Is anyone out there? Yes, no, maybe?"
Mrs. Praetsch- a healthy cholesterol count
Ms. Salvetti- an open invitation to our college parties
Ms. Saluti- red nail polish
Mrs. Strauss- a class that responds
Mrs. Taylor- a student teacher for correcting papers
Ms. Purdy- her own auditorium
Mr. Thomas- a smoking area in school
Mr. Gordon and Mr. Webster- a better office
Mrs. Costagliola- a whole bagel
Class of 1993- a can of paint any color they want
Class of 1994- a successful semi-formal
Class of 1995- another three years of hard work
Class of 1996- four fun-filled years of Essays
Class of 1997- the problem of a lower school Student Government
Class of 1998- Memories of their big sisters

SEXUAL HARASSMENT

90210



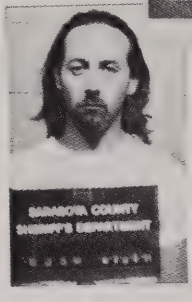


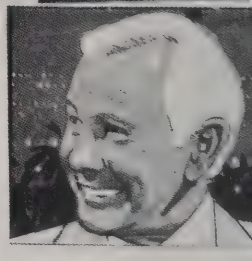
BREAST IMPLANT DISASTER

HEALTH

Bruins

Moog



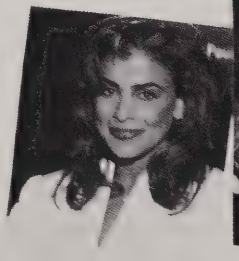


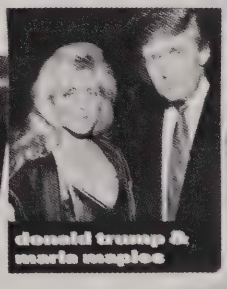
1991

SAFE SEX

AIDS

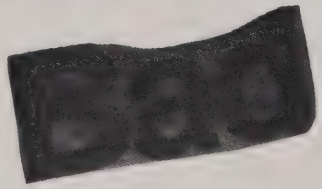
music





Magic Johnson: "I'm HIV positive."

sex,



The Presidency

RECESSION

PERSIAN GULF

WAR

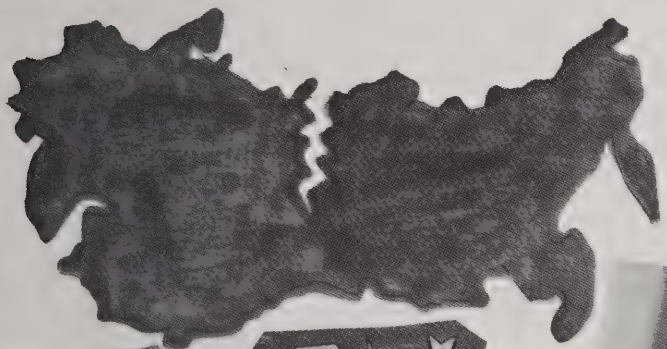
ABORTION

FITNESS

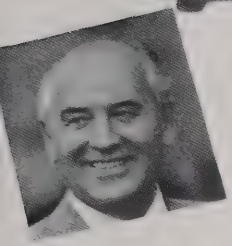
ENVIRONMENT

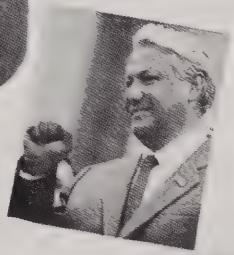
PEACE

1992



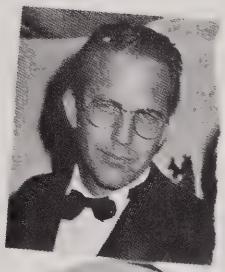
MOVIES



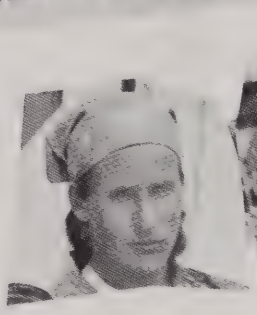


EMILIO ESTEVEZ

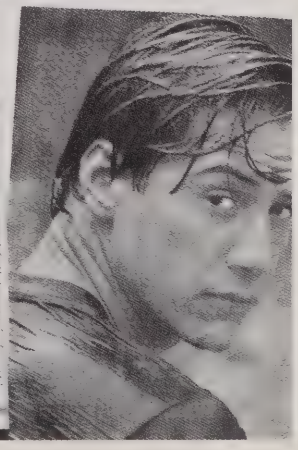
CHARLIE SHEEN



MEANU REEVES



Bruins



Prophesy

It is the year 2000, in the month of May, and the Boston Bruins are about to vie for the Stanley Cup Championship in the seventh game against the Edmonton Oilers. It is a hot muggy night, similar to the one in 1988 when the Edmonton Oilers defeated the Boston Bruins in the do-or-die seventh game of the Stanley Cup finals.

As Fred Cusick and Derek Sanderson, two hockey commentators for channel 38, were recapping the first period action, they noticed the number of fans wearing Cam Neely's number 8. One devoted fan in particular, wearing Cam's shirt and displaying a sign expressing her love for this player, has just one a special raffle prize allowing her access to the after-game locker room celebration.

Just as things were working in favor of the Bruins, Cam Neely, attempting to break the two-goal tie with his third goal of the night, was slashed by an Oiler. The audience feared the Bruins couldn't possibly win without their leading goal scorer while they watched Cam Neely being carried off the ice on a stretcher. The blonde woman who won the raffle almost fainted when she saw this, In her desperation she jumped onto the ice and ran into the locker room after Cam.

As the blonde entered the room she hovered over Cam. Rushing to his rescue came the top surgeon from' Mass General, Maureen Silverman, who examined him immediately; But the blonde woman was in her way. Maureen looked at the woman to politely ask her to leave and exclaimed, "Kerri?, Kerri Gillen? Is that you? What are you doing here?"

"What do you mean what am I doing here? Can't you see that Cam needs me now?"

"Oh, of course," agreed Maureen, "but where have you been the past eight years?"

As the two old friends were reminiscing about the past, Maureen learned that Kerri had finished graduate school and was entering a law firm, but had not given up on her life- long dream to marry Cam Neely. Maureen finally finished med school and married her college sweetheart, a star hockey player from B.U. Ironically, he is playing in the Bruins farm league in Maine.

Meanwhile as Kerri and Maureen remembered old times, Neely looked up and said "Excuse me ladies, but I'm injured." Kerri, apologizing said "Oh, I'm sorry dear. Maureen help this man, will you?"

As Maureen and Cam went to the examining room the Bruins owner, a six foot tall young attractive woman in heels, stormed into the locker area after miraculously breaking free from those annoying reporters. "Where's Cam? Why isn't he on the ice" screamed the owner, "I want to see the doctor. I don't care if he has a broken leg. I want Cam back on that ice to win that game". Paying no attention to whom she's talking Kerri exclaims "Who do you think you are? Don't you even care about Cam?" As she turned around she said "Veronica Mulkern! What are you doing here?"

"What am I doing here? What am I doing here? What are you doing here? I own this hockey club. And just to let you know, it's Veronica Cruise now".

Interrupting Veronica and Kerri a journalist wearing taped up glasses said "Excuse me Ms. Cruise. My name is Larue Mango from Sports Illustrated. I'm here to cover the game. I just wanted to see how Cam was doing?"

"You're not Larue Mango. I read her articles everyday. You're Lindsaroo Main. Don't you remember us it's Veronica and Kerri, How have you been doing?" inquired Veronica

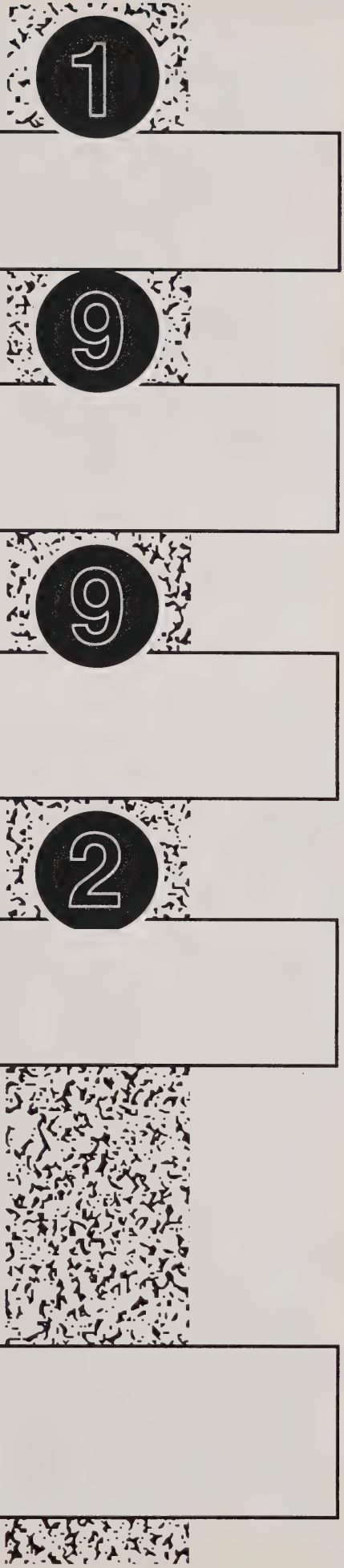
"I can't believe you've been reading my writings and not known it's me. Larue is just my pen name. So, how is Cam?"

I don't know, that's a good question", worried Veronica

Anxious to hear Cam's prognosis the three women pounded impatiently on the door. Coming out, Maureen was surprised to recognize Lindsey and Veronica who had joined Kerri. She told them of the news that Cam's injury was not serious and he could join the team for the third period action.

In the meantime, the Bruins and Oilers had kept the game at a tie score of two goals apiece. Cam, who was excited to be able to return to the gamer invited the girls back to his house for a postgame party. Kerri knew she would finally get her chance to be with him. After Neely suited up and returned to the ice, Maureen, Kerri, Veronica and Lindsey heard a humming from the back of the locker room. Looking over, they saw a woman whose long, straight hair was pulled back in a gold and black scrunchie, wearing Bruins blinking light earrings, and a Bruins logo chef's hat. She was placing bottles of Dom Perignon on the shelves in the lockerroom perfectly when all at once, her old classmates called out "Missy Disher". They told her about Cam's invitation to his party. It turned out that Missy was hired by Cam to cater that celebration for the team. Since graduation from Johnson and Wales College Missy had started her own business that was now very successful. When she realized we were all together again Missy's emotions got the best of her. Bursting into tears she said "Oh, I can't believe that we're all together again. I knew we'd lose contact. I'm so glad to see you. You know I never forgave you for making me stay ou that day to finish the yearbook."

"Oh Missy, if we hadn't stayed out we'd still be doing yearbook to this day", said Maureen sharply. Missy agreed and after they had all talked about the good old days, Veronica invited everyone to return to her private skybox for the rest of the game. The Class of 1992 watched on in amazement as Cam Neely scored a short handed goal on a breakaway pass from the defenseman, Don Sweeny. As time expired on the clock, the Boston Garden crowd was overwhelmed with excitement since the Bruins won the Staneley Cup title after 25 years and the Woodward Class of 92 was there to see it.



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Memories are made of this. Go for it Michelle! Whatever you set your heart on - I know you can do!
Love,
Aunt Dot

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Veronica,
Congratulations
We're very proud of you.
Best wishes Class of 1992.

Love
Jimmy, Maureen
Peggie,
Eileen and John.

Good Luck Missy in all you do. We Love You.
Patrick and Megan

QUINCY COMMUNITY THEATRE

"Congratulations to The Shining Stars of 1992"
John MacDonald

Veronica
Once upon a time
We showed you in very real ways
that we were always here for you
no matter what you needed.
We'd be right by your bedside
when you weren't
quite feeling well . . .
hold your hand in ours
When we helped you cross the street . . .
Wrap you up in hugs
When you were hurting or afraid.
How we wish it were still that easy
to shield you from pain and disappointment,
to lift your spirits, to kiss away the hurts
and make everything all better.
But part of being a parent is find the
strength to let you go . . .
to let you grow
from your mistakes and heartaches . . .
to let you know
that you can make it on your own.
We've tried to give you
the space you need
to make your own decisions . . .
take your own chances . . .
and feel your own way in the world.
But we hope you'll always remember
that WE love you
with all our hearts and soul,
and that we're still right
here for you . . .
No matter what you need.
Anom.

Congratulations
Class of 1992

Maureen

Kerri

Missy

Lindsey

Donna

Love,
Mom and Dad.

A daughter brings sunshine to brighten your days
And she brings worlds of joy through her warm, loving ways —
The sweet things she's done and the nice things she's said
Are memories to cherish throughout years ahead —
A daughter's a blessing that comes from above —
She's a special and beautiful treasure to love.
Marjorie Frances Ames

All our love,
Mom, Pa, Puddin and Bean

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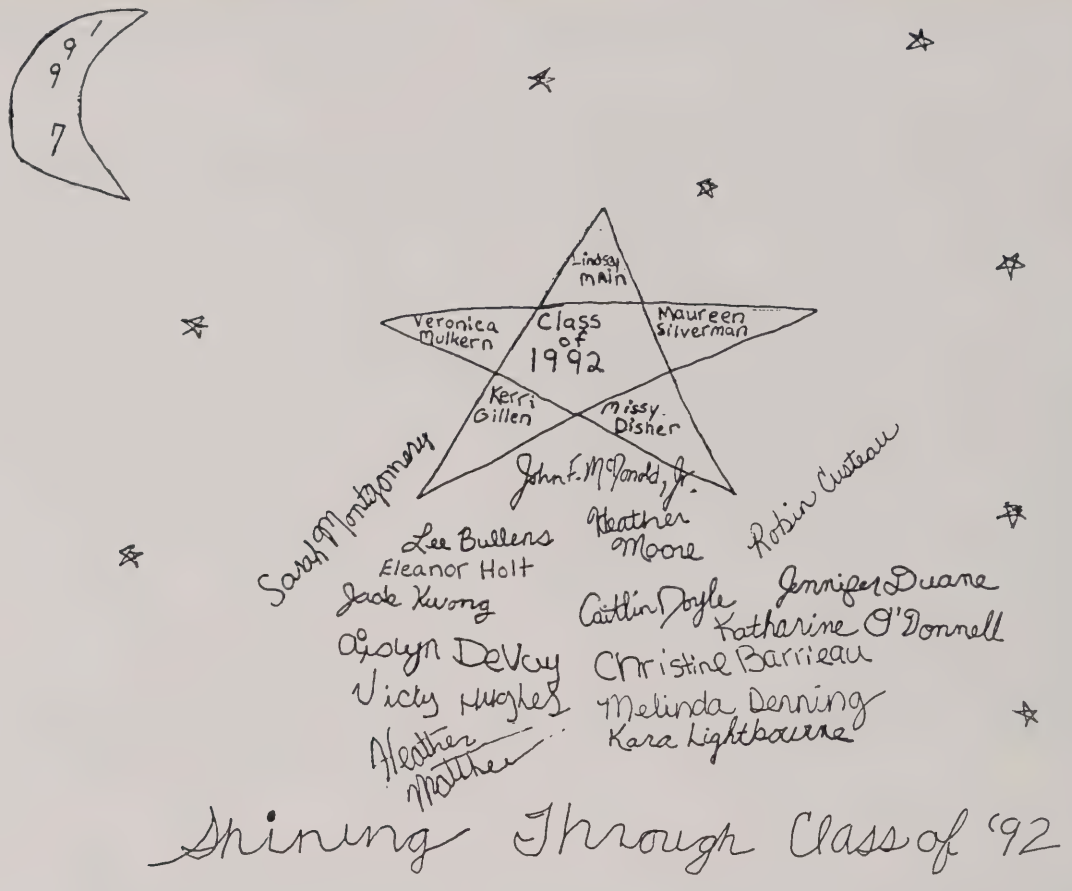

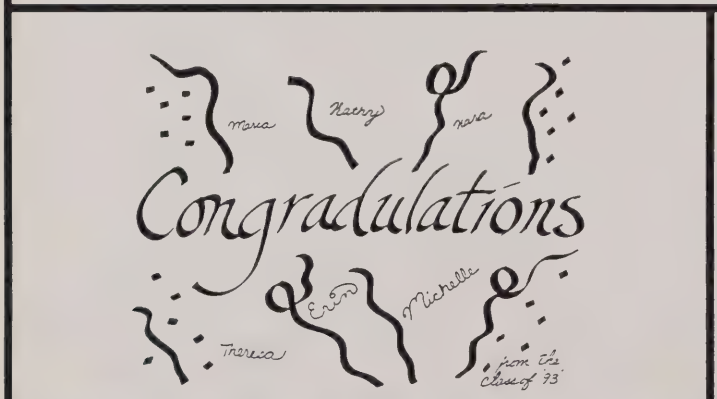

Congratulations and Best Wishes to the Class of 1992

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St. Michael's Hospital
North Point Apartments
Lake Pacawa
"Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me Too"
Stevens Point
Hamster bites
Jim and Joyce
Trips east
Tootie
First class at Sunrise
Red house for a moment
Water Street apartment
Scruffy
Macaroni and Cheese forever
Harding Avenue
Wisconsin River
Madison, Jefferson, Roosevelt
Audrey
Shawano Lake
Jackie the Bird
Leaving on an August night
long distance phone calls
Mequon Road
St. Louis
No bug is a good bug
Lili
Hugs and airport good-byes
Summerfests
More earrings than ears
Video Champion
A touch of Amaretto
Cook outs and cook ins
Summer time visits
Risk, Master Mind, Survivor
Driving on interstate north-70 MPH
Music Game and talks with Sylvia
The Nightengale
Photography and yearbook

Standing at the crossing
Of lonely country road
You can touch the hose of fire
And feel the touch of cold.

The clock you hear is rhyme
With tomorrow just a blink
And yesterday stands as time
Against today's playful wink.

Oshkosh B'Gosh
Plover Pines
Smokey Joe
Where The Sidewalk Ends
Grandma D
A bump on Smokey's nose
Laura and Eric
Gerke
Motorcycles
Balloons into the night
Art in the Park
Tigger and her kittens
Ear aches and surgery
Walks along the Soo Line
High dives without fear
A & W Root Beer Stand
"Cake Walk Into Town"
Lady Bugs
5th Ave. & church bells
Margie and Ryan
"Michelle". Beatles
Milwaukee Zoo
"Watermelon Man"
Massachusetts camping
Math is for calculators
Moonrises and sunsets
Guns and Roses
Bleachers, Butts, Brewers
Jokers and 500 Rummy
Pat and Wendy
Dychedelic nail color
New Berlin Condo
Lost plane ticket
Reading into summer nights
Any reason is a reason to shop
Old guys and softball
"It's Art's fault"
Black Cats and Jasmine

Congratulations Maureen You've Done It!

Best Wishes to Kerri, Veronica, Missy, Lindsey
Love,
Mom, Dad, Gary, Aaron
Julie, Joshua + Levi

We are wonderful

We are great

We're the class of
"98"

Nikki Meola
Hannah Montgomery
Bethany Denis
Mary Heve
Michelle Gustean
Deirdre Lanteigne
Jennifer Kinney
Jill Loftus
Beth Dowling
Kassy Fitzpatrick

Form 75C

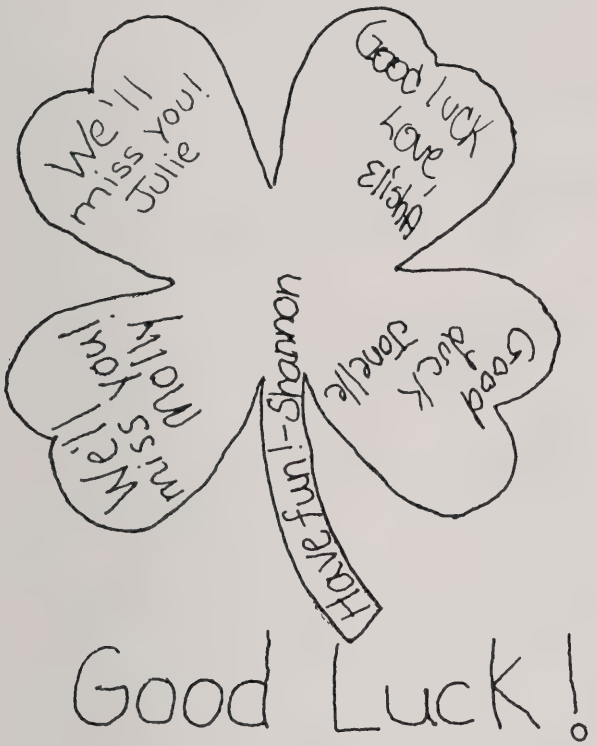
DETENTION SLIP

Jessica Denis
Jessica Young
Jaime Fraioli
Melanie Morano

Class of 19 94 Room

Reason Harrassment of the Class of '98

Susan M. Hugo
Teacher's Signature

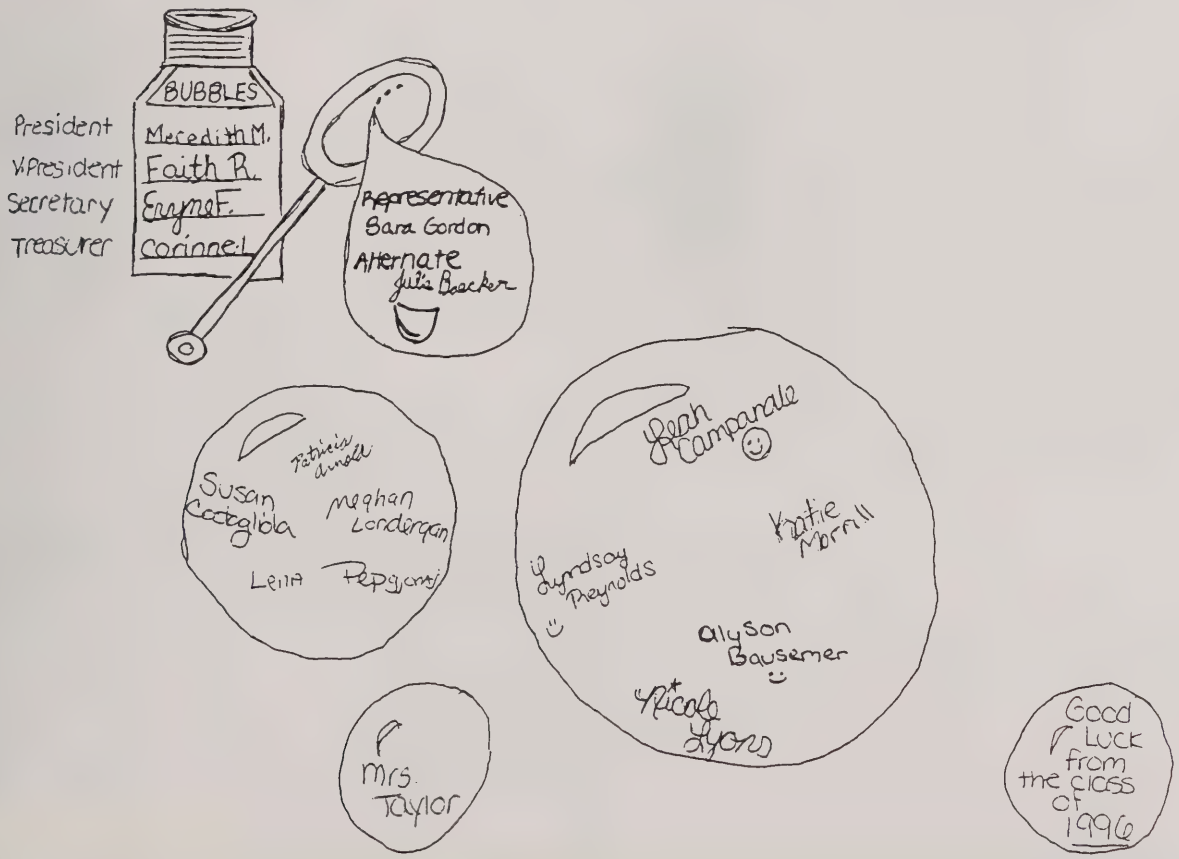


Congratulations

Missy
Kerri
Lindsey
Veronica
Maureen

Love + Best Wishes

Deanna, Class of '85, Karin, Class of '86 + Jessica Class of '91 Seymourian



CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1992

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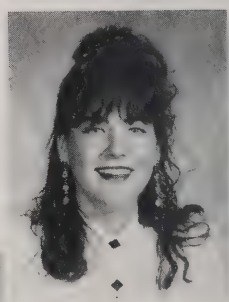

Congratulations to Missy and the Class of 1992
Good Luck and Best Wishes.
Barbara & Jim Disher

Congratulations to the Class of 1992

With sincere good wishes for your success and happiness.
Our interest will follow you always.

Woodward School Alumnae Association

Sandra Williams '80 President
Deanna Seymourian '85 Secretary
Roberta Colman '70 Treasurer

Board Members:

Carol MacDonald Block '63
Dorothy Hollander Rouleau '48
Lorraine Bottelli '67
Claire Wickens Lamorder '66
Marie Sansone Volpe '48
Paula Rouleau Gordon '70

"We never know how high we are
Till we are called to rise
And then if we are true to plan
Our statures touch the skies."

Emily Dickinson

Good luck to the Class of 1992
and in your future endeavors may
you "touch the skies"

The Woodward Staff
and Faculty

To Our Little sisters,

Memories of you will live in our hearts. Good Luck in the future, may you always have success.

JOSTENS